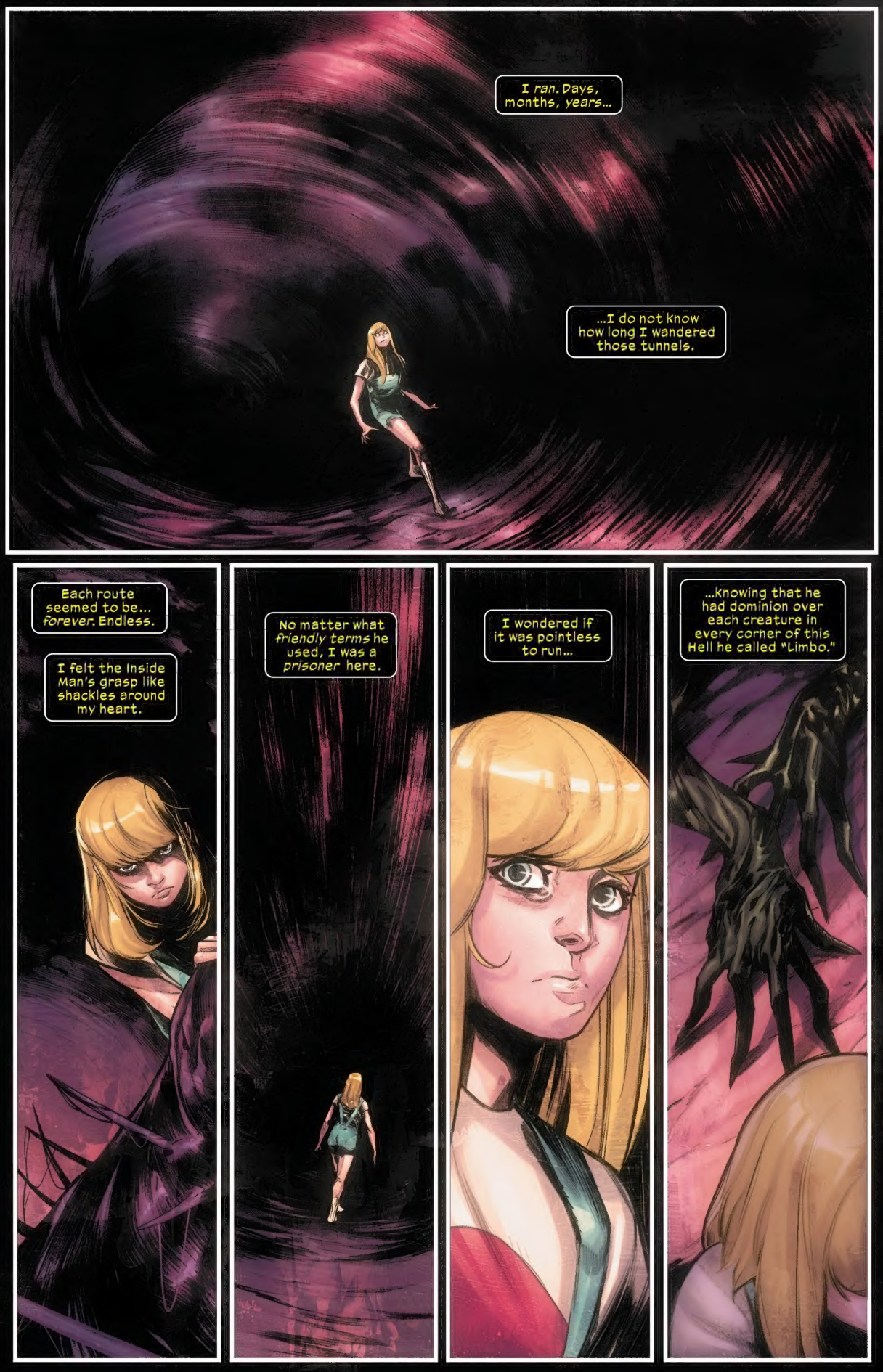
MARVEL
ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE
14
CONDON
CAPPUCCIO | VALENZA
FEB. 2026 | RATED T+


I ran. Days, months, years...
...I do not know how long I wandered those tunnels.
Each route seemed to be... forever. Endless.
I felt the Inside Man's grasp like shackles around my heart.
No matter what friendly terms he used, I was a prisoner here.
I wondered if it was pointless to run...
...knowing that he had dominion over each creature in every corner of this Hell he called "Limbo."

And just when I'd thought I had figured out his tricks...
Huh--?!
...he would find a new way to fool me again.
But you see, I don't enjoy being tricked.
And I like being fooled even less.
You have wandered off, child...
Yet these were his tools, and I, a young, innocent girl, was helpless against his schemes...
Let me guide you to your room.

...at least that's what I wanted him to think.
My father knew war. He knew its cost. And he knew that if I and my siblings ever faced adversity, we should know how to fight it.
You must find the weakness...
...there is always one.
And indeed, this was true. It became very clear to me then...
...the Inside Man may claim to be the ruler of Limbo...
...but it was I who was in control...
...because I alone was his weakness.

Forty miles outside of Luga, E.R.

A month on the hunt fer the last survivin' Rasputin. Leader *Illyana.* But we're turnin' up nothin' but dead ends.
She's covered her tracks. She's covered 'em well.
Intel we've gotten points here as a possible hidin' place. Word is, Rasputin's been seen 'round here not long after the fall 'a Moscow.
But I've had *bad intel* before...
SNFF
SNFF
Just up ahead, there's a--
Town.
Still, come hell 'r high water, we're gonna find her n' these folks she stole.
Readin' my mind, Phoenix?
Just... looking ahead.
You really are back up n' runnin', *huh?*
For the first time in a long time...
We aim to be the last people she gets to mess with.
The last she gets to *torture n' twist* until they break.
...yes.
I just hope we're quick enough.
Small favors, right?
Nothing *small* about it, Logan.
Where's Sent-One?
Well...
But then...
...I got me a helluva *good* team on the case.
...let me ask 'im.

Ask. Me. What.
Oh, just how a bucket 'a bolts like *you* started pallin' around fleshy folks like *us*.
Yer scans pick anything up?
Nothing. Anomalous.
Yet.
Let's hope that intel wasn't wrong an' we're not on a wild-goose chase.
Anyway, we need supplies. I'm gonna head into town, see what I can get m' claws on.

"An' maybe I can dredge up some information too."
TING-A-TING
KLUNK
How much do I owe ya?
For this and your other items? Let me see...

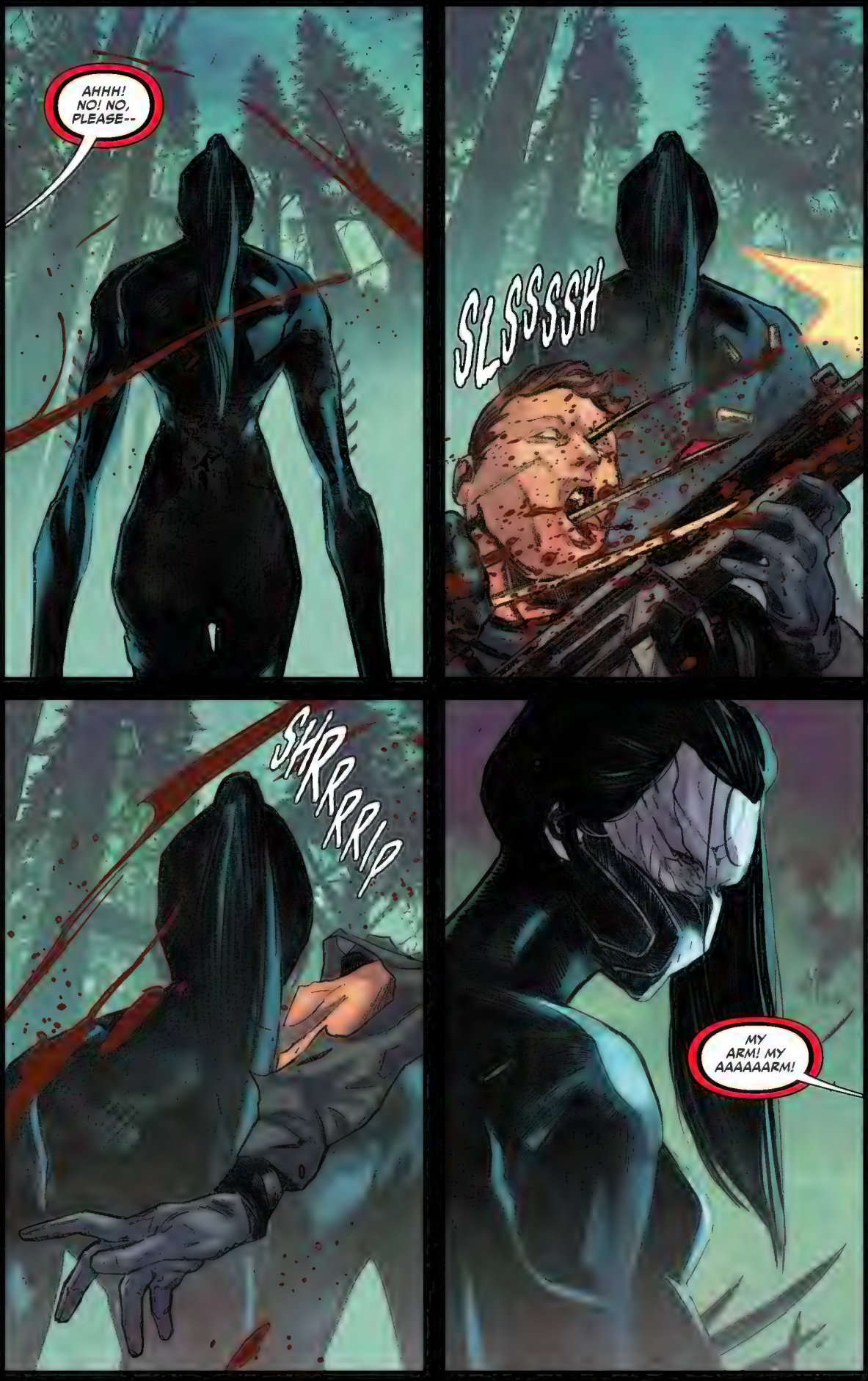
The total is... 1589.91.
Prices have... *gone up* since the troubles in Moscow started...though they started a long, *long* time ago...
But for *friends*...
Friends, *huh?* Funny, I'm just comin' from Moscow...
...seen anyone else like that passin' through? Maybe got a big damn sword n' a tail 'tween her legs?
You are him, aren't you? *The Savior of Russia*...
SNIKT
Ain't no savior...*just passin' through.*
But go on...

"...tell me what ya seen."
Shopkeeper said a platoon of Republic loyalists have been comin' in regularly the past two weeks fer supplies.
Figures they got a camp somewhere north of town.
They may camouflage themselves somehow, 's how they fooled Numero Uno. Nn. Locals don't like 'em. They get drunk. They get mean.
Mean n' sloppy.
But he ain't seen Rasputin. Not that I expected he would.
He told me somethin', though. Maybe you've heard of it...
..."Limbo."
He didn't quite know what it was, but...the locals talk about it in the same way they talk about Heaven n' Hell.
Y-yes... I...I know it.
It's a pocket dimension...a liminal space where she is queen over all...
That musta been where we seen her escape to...
...an' it might just be where she's holdin' her prisoners...

There they are.
Twenty soldiers. All armed.
What about her? Rasputin. She here?
I...I don't think so... But there is one I can't read...
...that woman by the fire... I keep hitting a wall...

Well, I'm gettin' pretty good at breakin' those down.
SNIKT
SNIKT
UK--
RAAAAHHH!
Here we go...

We are under attaaaaaack!
CHOOM
Nn--
Guk--
KRAAAK
Oops.


AHHH! NO! NO, PLEASE--
SLSSSSH
SHRRRRIP
MY ARM! MY AAAAAARM!

KRIK-
KRIK-
KRIK-
KRIK
Hey lady...
...whose nightmare did you crawl out from?

Gnn--
SLSSH
Grrrrr--
WHAM
RRAH--!
Hh-hh--
C'mon, sister. Let's go.

KRIK-
KRIK-
KRIK-
SLSSSSH
RAAH--!
SHHHRIIIK
ZZ-T-ZZZT
You ain't even a mutant, are ya?

Not human neither... You're just *machinery* now. A toy for the E.R. to fill with wires n' knives n' bad intentions...
SHING
Gnn-- But me...?
SLSSSH
SHRRRK
I'm nothin' to them...
...nothin'...
...but a bad [redacted] dream.
SHRRRIK-KRIK-KRIK

Grrr...
SHUK
Wolverine... is that the woman...?
Yeah, Phoenix.
This one's more machine than human, an' I got an inklin' that maybe she's got some information in that skull 'a hers...
Think you can break in?
I... I can try...
Nn-- Better hurry... she's feisty...

Nn--
NAH!
Phoenix... ya all right? What's--?
So much... So much... pain...
What about Rasputin?
Twenty locations. I... I pulled twenty locations...
...and Illyana Rasputin will be at one of them.
I'm sure of it.
TO BE CONTINUED...